

Bleached Arrows Chambers (G/F) and Face Feminas/C Deviation Actions

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Literature Text

“No! Absolutely not, Yuzu!”

“Oh come on Karin, it will be fun, just like the good old days?”

“And what part of that was fun in your eyes?”

It was a pretty regular day in the Kurosaki household... or at least as normal as it could be for a family that could see Hollows and use Reiatsu. Yuzu and Karin weren't given too many details from the last big fight Ichigo went through other than the fact that it was against the supposed king of Uryu's people and weren't given much else otherwise. They could tell it was something major like it was with Aizen, but neither Ichigo nor their father would delve too deep into details, much to both of their frustration being kept in the shadow for something that has already passed.

Currently, Isshin was in Soul Society for a briefing while Ichigo just returned not long ago after being apparently questioned for a lot of things that happened in the last battle. He did say he will give a bit more detailed debriefing to them after he rested for a bit, but he didn't say much else since the tired look on his face showed he was more than a little out of it from what he did in the last trip.

While excited at the prospect of finally getting to know a bit more about the King of Quincies, they were more drawn however by the square white box Ichigo left behind. He apparently got it from Soul Society to test whatever was inside for something and told them not to touch it. But the curiosity got the best of them, wondering if it was aa weapon or some Shinigami gear inside, but the moment Karin opened the box... she could already feel herself get irritated while Yuzu was beaming from what they found.

Inside there were three belts with heart-shaped buckles: one red, one green and one pink.
And it was then that Yuzu had a horrible idea.

“Let’s try them out, Karin!”

And from there was a back and forward between the sisters in regards to putting them on, with Yuzu saying they would look like the magical girls in the shows they watched together while they were little and even dressed like one for Halloween, while Karin repeatedly shooting down her sister’s reasoning by claiming she only dressed for Yuzu’s sake, that it was embarrassing beyond belief and that they’re too old for “kiddy stuff” anymore.

After a bit of arguing, Yuzu was starting to get a little upset at her sister if the pout on her face was any indication.

“Moh! Why won’t you just put it on! If you don’t want to think of it like a magical girl, then maybe one of those tokusatsu heroes you like to watch sometimes.”

“One: If it’s shaped like a heart, then it’s a very cutesy and girly one, which isn’t my style. And two: if what Tatsuki told us about that whole nonsense when she was one for Don Kannoji is real, I kind of lost my interest in dressing up like one.”

“Oh please Karin! It’s obvious Ichigo went to Urahara-san to make some costumes for us. Remember how he said he’ll train us with that Reiatu stuff? Maybe this is for us to practise in them. The third one might be Ururu-chan’s too.”

“I don’t know Yuzu. It seems a bit too forced. Why would he go to that far just for combat training or whatever? I would rather buy that Goat Chin asked him to do it so that he could get a photo of us later wearing them if anything else.”

She was about to continue her rant, but then she saw Yuzu give her the “puppy look”. Karin wasn’t the type to fall for that trick normally, but if there was one person that could still make her fall for that it was her sister, especially if it was combined with her usual pout, which she was having on right now.

“Alright, fine! But only for a couple of minutes! I don’t want Ichigo to

catch me with it on!”

“Hehe, thanks Karin.”, giggled Yuzu as she dropped her act.

“Yeah, yeah whatever...”

While Yuzu excitedly took up the green belt, Karin absentmindedly picked up the pink one. Although red would’ve fit her better, she didn’t care either way. She was going to do whatever Yuzu planned for a couple of minutes then once the goofing around is over she’ll put it back in the box, seal it and then ask Ichigo why he has these girly belts with him.

They both clasped the belts around their waists, the hearts sitting like sore thumbs over their school uniform, much to Karin’s embarrassment, although Yuzu didn’t seem concerned over how stupid they looked as she held out her hand to her sister.

Karin groaned as she saw this. “Really?”, she asked aloud, but it was way too late at this point to just pull back and upset Yuzu so he clasped her sister’s hand and then both exclaimed.

““Trans...form!””

The moment they yelled the command, they also instinctively flared up their Reiatsu, which in turn activated the device, as it was powered up by the amount that was poured in it. And considering their heritage, they had a lot to offer, but it was all underdeveloped in their case considering that never go any real training so far. But that was more than enough for the buckles to light up as they discharged.

“K-Kkkkkkyyyyyyaaaahhhhh!”

“W-Whhhhhhhaaaaaa.....t’s... h-happppppeennnniiiiinnnnnggg?”

The moment they brightened up the girls shrieked in panic as the buckles emitted an aura around them that suddenly made the Reiatsu spiral out of control. They separated, with Karin collapsing down on the loveseat while Yuzu stumbled to the floor as she gripped the table, the buckle knocked to the left but still staying on. As the auras fully enveloped them, it appeared as though the belts

affected them differently. For Karin, the energy seemed to act like a massage, her body caressed by the Reiatsu in a slow, but forceful manner while Yuzu felt like she put her fingers in a socket, lots of electric shocks hitting her body, although the power of those blasts weren't strong enough to knock her out or injure her, but it made every cell of her buzz continuously.

But as worrying as this was, both of the girls weren't pondering what was happening, as much as why... they felt extremely turned on for some reason. Both of their faces flushed horribly as they felt the aura start teasing their nether regions. They began to show the typical interest in boys like any other girl their age, but never have done anything beyond the realm of imagining things or simply show a bit of curiosity over someone. This was beyond anything they've experienced before, and thus, without anything to prepare from this constant assault, they shrieked one more time as they both came.

But the embarrassment, as big as it was found no place to consider as the auras flared up again, resuming its effects over them as the first signs began to show themselves. Their bodies suddenly began to elongate as a lot of centimeters were suddenly added to their frames. Yuzu's height shot up almost 30, but Karin went even further, reaching up to a full 191 cm, becoming even taller than their brother. Naturally, this had the effect of their uniforms to strain against them, but whatever discomfort was ignored in favor of the pleasant and arousing effect of the auras.

After the first initial burst, the jets didn't stop flowing out, although the releases were reduced to a small, but persistent trickle. But as this continued, the girls suddenly found themselves less worried by what was happening, their fear and unease coming out together with their releases. As they both panted heavily, the Reiatsu auras flared even more, as they bit by bit began to overflow throughout the room.

But as that happened, it also began to affect the last belt, the red heart also lighting up. It wasn't attached to someone now, but the amount of Reiatsu in the room was more than enough to make it get a reaction. It couldn't latch to either girl since the other buckles were already in the middle of affecting them, but fortunately enough for it, it got quite a bit of the Reiatsu that they originally possessed, using that as reference to find another target, one that was just upstairs, primed to be made its partner.

Meanwhile, in the bathroom upstairs...

"Hah... What a drag. Those geezers didn't stop asking questions for

hours. They sure like to run their mouths a lot when they didn't do anything when the Quinces attacked...", grumbled Ichigo as he was almost done disrobing.

Throughout the day, he was subjected to a thorough questioning by a lot of Soul Society officials about the details about the battle at the palace and the many revelations that came with it. The fact that he was part Quincy and even killed the Soul King earned more than a few nasty looks from them, but before he could start lashing at the fossils, Kyoraku and Byakuya made sure to take his side and assisted him with explanations when he needed it. Still, there was just so much to discuss that the supposed two hours he was told the process would take, it ended up taking almost ten. And considering that that he still a little drained from his fight with Yhwach that concluded just a couple of weeks ago, he was pretty out of it. It cost him a day of school too, but Kon, Orihime and Chad said they'll cover up for him today so he could try and relax for a bit for the afternoon.

On the way back to his world, Mayuri did however stop him to hand him a few "special items" that he would like Ichigo to test out. Apparently they were salvaged from the bodies of a few Sternritters after Yhwach drained them and one that was turned into a zombie by Gisselle prior and he wanted that given his Quincy lineage to try and test out what said items could do, since according to him, he modified them to make the Quincy Reitsu more potent. Still, considering that he had a lot to learn from Uryu about their abilities and that he needed a very precise control over it to make sure he won't make things spiral out of control, he didn't think it was a good idea to toy with them. He still picked them up though, since pissing off the painted Shinigami wasn't the best idea under any circumstances. He will most likely pass the responsibility to Kisuke to deal with them later after he and his old man would return since they were kept for more questioning.

And after a tiring day, Ichigo went ahead and decided to take a shower to unwind. As much as he wanted to take a nap instead, he knew Yuzu and Karin deserved to know a bit more about the battle with Yhwach and his forces. He and Isshin talked about the matter and decided it would be a good idea to try starting to tell them about the conflict. They knew the stakes were even higher than when Aizen attacked Karakura, but retelling about how the world almost ended was something neither knew how to properly convey without scaring the girls.

Still, this was a matter for him to take care of after he got out of the shower. Right now, all he wanted to kick back and make his worries wash away for a bit.

Without much fanfare, Ichigo then placed his clothes on top of the

clothes bin and was ready to enter the shower, only to be stopped by a strange tingling that went down his spine. Shrugging to himself that he was perhaps just feeling cold, he closed the shower cabin and closed the door... completely unaware that the red belt from the bottom floor seemingly teleported itself right on top of his clothes, tracing his Quincy Reiatsu signature and began to do its work, a red aura starting to appear over Ichigo.

“Hmm... That hits the spot...”

Ichigo sat under the shower as he took in the warm water that poured on him for a couple of minutes before going for the bottle of body wash. He did momentarily see the red glow around him, but he brushed it off as a trick of the eye, he was quite tired after all. He began to wash himself, the fruity smell of the wash making him remember to not have Yuzu pick such strong scented products since this one would make it appear like he was using a woman's soap instead.

Although...

“Hm? Does my skin feel better? Whatever it's in in this thing, it feels kind of amazing...!”

True to his word, the more he rubbed the solution over his body, the softer and more sensitive his skin appeared to be, every strand of body hair falling off, making his complexion a little lighter as well. He didn't know that it was the red aura and not the soap that was causing this, but Ichigo simply melted in how good rubbing his body was starting to feel, a few hums of contentment escaping his lips as hands moved all over his frame. But his excitement wasn't just limited to his hands however.

From the moment the skin began to soften, his dick was slowly hardening. The jolts he felt the more he caressed his body, the more it raised up, the stimulus translated to pleasure that slowly made his rod stand up to full mast. And after his body lost all of its hairs and imperfections, the more it bobbed to the rhythm of his hands, the shaft throbbing in preparation. And after several minutes of rubbing every part of his body, one of Ichigo's hands moved towards the now hairless groin and involuntarily grabbed his erection, that moment being when the magic happened.

A yelp came from Ichigo's mouth as a blast of cum shot out. It was as if an explosion went through his system since even if the burst itself didn't last too long, the after-effects still persisted, sending

tremors through all cells in his body. This reverberation actually went ahead and affected his skeleton as a whole, his entire frame compressing down with a considerable amount of his height being shaved off him, leaving him at a measly 156 cm, much smaller than his sisters' current heights. Only his hips have strangely not shrunk down as much, remaining considerably wider on his otherwise compact body. This massive reduction made his positioning shift slightly with his head now directly sitting under the shower, wetting his hair as the spikes flattened against his scalp... perhaps a bit more than they normally would've done that.

Ichigo stood motionless trying to recover from what he just experienced. His head rose a moment later, shaking away the stupor.

"That... Holy crap that felt much too good!", exclaimed the young man. "This isn't the first time I did this in the shower, but it never felt so amazing! Did that soap help somehow or was there something else?... It's kind of weird, but still...", he trailed as he looked down with a grin at his still-present erection. "Looks like I am still pent-up. Heh, maybe it's been a bit too long since the last time I've had some real fun... I'm in no hurry, maybe I should take advantage of the chance after all."

Ichigo sported an excited grin as he licked his lips... both of which being way different than anything he normally had. His skull also shifted together with the rest of his bones when he shrunk, but it appeared the bone structure changed a lot more, stretching the skin over it to a new conformation, the skin itself adjusting without any issues whatsoever. The end result was a face that not only looked a lot more European if the lack of epicanthic folds were any indication, but also a lot more feminine, the lips he licked being a lot plumper and kissable than his old ones, while his smaller nose and longer eyelashes further added to the newfound girly features he now possessed.

Without a shred of questioning as to where his arousal even came from, he kicked back and went for it. With newfound excitement and vigor, Ichigo gripped his shaft and began to pump, small spurts already coming out while the balls churned to prepare for another "explosion". As he did so, the hair on top of his head began to slowly extend, drops of orange falling down the drain as in its place, a chestnut brown was slowly emerging.

Downstairs, the sisters too through their worries out the window and began to enjoy how their bodies reacted to the Reitsu-induced lust. Karin's million questions were quickly doused by a sense of airiness in her thoughts as she felt the buzz that coursed through her both

calming and arousing. It wasn't as much as she was getting ditzy but rather confident that everything will be fine and that whatever was happening would help her get stronger.

It was starting to become evident that it did so since the lanky appearance of her body slowly began to fill out, good amounts of muscle being slowly added to kea areas, her arms and legs in particular toning themselves quite a bit while her tummy also gained several ridges that brought quite close of getting a very faint four pack. But then, all this newfound power was then covered properly by a layer of softness. While her arms and waist did receive just enough to cover her stronger muscles, the legs did way more than as the thighs plumped up so much the skirt was beginning to rip at the sides, the added soft tissue making them a lot more inviting than before, Marin rubbing her legs together as she appreciated the added thickness, more juices dripping from between her legs.

Marin was more than happy with the developments that were happening as while she couldn't see what was happening, she knew that it was making her body feel "right" as a hint of pride in regards to her body began to bud. This was way more logical to think about instead of that strange thought of worrying about her sister. Wasn't she an only child? Maybe her brain was a little too mushy after cumming so many times, so it was because of that that there were a lot of blanks in her head.

Unknown to her, memories were dripping down her legs as bit by bit her past of being part of the Kurosaki household were being drained from her brain. Those blanks were slowly being filled out with new memories... but they were ones that were vastly different than what she had before, as not only was she raised abroad, a good number of memories linking to America, she was also more knowledgeable about Reiatsu and the Spirit World as well. However that information didn't come from any Shinigami or sources linked to Soul Society, but instead from a rival faction.

The signs as to what allegiance she was having began to show itself once the Reiatsu began to affect more than just her body, with her skirt beginning to repair itself first. But once the material stitched itself back, it suddenly bleached itself white as it hugged the legs tighter to better show their contours while the bottom became frilly, a few buttons appearing on the front of it as well. It then went down to her socks, they too turning white before lengthening to the middle of her thighs becoming a pair of leggings, her loafers losing their color too before they stretched into a pair of ankle-length boots, pink accents appearing on them as they too became frilly.

All in all, Merin was fully accepting of her power and history, not a shred of hesitation in allowing what was going on to continue as she further leaned into the loveseat. As she rubbed her head against the furniture, her ponytail undid itself as her locks began to lengthen while also getting progressively wavier in the process too. The black in it was also changing, adopting the same pink as the aura around her the more it grew. The only thing she found a little disappointing was that there wasn't anyone around to help her satiate her arousal. More spurts came from between her legs as she thought how nice it would be to have a guy around, the moans of her sister... no, friend nearby making things much harder for her.

Yuzu was in a similar boat, but while her sister's aura was taking things in a somewhat calmer fashion, the sparks that danced over her body was making sure she was thoroughly enjoying it. Her climaxes came out more forceful as it wasn't just her lips, but her nipples too that were zapped, the girl thrashing in place as she took everything in. Her strained uniform was singed by the current that passed through them, burning through the fabric as her sleeves and a good portion of her skirt were burned away, more open skin being revealed in the process. But rather than embarrassment, she began to grin as a newfound confidence was making her feel increasingly sexy with every zap.

Just like Merin, her frame was reworked to incorporate a defined physique, but rather than strength, it seemed like her build was more focused on speed and limberness instead, her calves in particular being given a thorough training session. And while she wasn't gifted with as much muscle, her belly pulled out more, her mid-section becoming more defined and accentuating the rest of her figure in the process. Also, Yazu's nails found themselves to be suddenly coated by neon lime-green polish, the appendages not as calloused as Merin's, but her hands still showing the signs of her using the bow for a long period of time.

Yazu was feeling increasingly happy with how she was feeling as her confidence continued to grow. She knew she always put a lot of work into her looking good, from doing a lot of cardio to taking care of her skin, nails and especially hair. It was a little strange that the latter felt unusually short, but whatever her lightning was doing to her was making her feel more like herself, so she was more than happy letting it take care of things while she reaped the rewards.

Memories of her upbringing were also changed as well, the normally good-natured and soft-spoken girl now being more brash and violent. Despite keeping her feminine appeal, over the years she was grown as a warrior more than anything, and while she knew it was a pain in the ass, that was why she did all of that training, didn't she? On the upside, finding out about her powers and the many

times she beat her opponents to a pulp did feel rewarding. And going on the attack on those Shinigami losers did feel pretty awesome too.

Her top then began to be affected by the aura as while the material seemed to be fitting her better in the front, everywhere else was a completely different matter. On the sides, and especially in the back, the material was almost completely gone. It appeared to be intentional however since it did help showcase a lot of her body much better, and even in the front, the thicker fabric, which was now actually a double-breasted jacket complete with buttons on both sides, the garment was tied up so that her waist was visible and the collar was unbuttoned as well to have people get a view of her cleavage.

Yani felt progressively turned on the more the green sparks danced over her, the young teen thinking herself more like a grown woman as she began to massage her tits. The tips were zapped repeatedly and now that she suddenly found herself braless, she felt a strong urge to play with her own body. The result was gradually starting to be felt as the almost non-existent chest began to expand, the fat surging out like dough as almost two full cup sizes found themselves being groped by her hands, a huskier, more mature moans coming from her mouth as she felt on the cusp of letting out some profanities to express how well she felt. The only thing that could've made this better was if there was a guy around she could have some "fun" with, since the last few attempts to impress her were just spineless wimps, the need to find a partner making the spurts come out faster too.

In the shower, Ichigo was having the time of his life as he came multiple times in the span of a few minutes. He knew it was more than a little strange that he found himself still horny after so many orgasms, but he didn't question it, the vigor he possessed more than enough to obscure his worries over the loads of testosterone that went out his system.

Every time that happened however, his body would lose more of its build. Already shorter from the initial burst, the repeated climaxes resulted in his body slimming down, the muscles deflating to a much smaller and less defined appeal without losing much in terms of athleticism in return, still remaining overall fit. At the same time however, there were certain areas that were growing instead. His pecs seemed to pile up mass, but it was of the soft variety as they began to jiggle more and more with every climax with the nipples sitting on top of them turning a very light pink as they widened and became increasingly sensitive, the warm water of the shower feeling really good against them. But it was his butt that got a lot more, as every time he bucked when he came, it became increasingly bouncy

as the fat cells multiplied. A few minutes later, it became so large that it actually would be moving by itself even during the masturbation process, his hips also slowly starting to accumulate some of the fat that was spreading from the cheeks.

Achito was fully enjoying the climaxes as his worries were practically non-existent. He was a little confused over the last few minutes about how strange his Reiatsu was feeling, but with every blast of cum, it was slowly starting to feel familiar once more, the Shinigami genes ejected out while the Quincy ones were strengthened. This also resulted in his memories being removed as well, but Achito wasn't particularly concerned about them. After all, there wasn't much about his very young days that really bothered him if he didn't remember anymore, his family setting moving to somewhere in Europe rather than Japan with his upbringing having him become a strong soldier. And while it would indeed help beat the crap out of Hollows, it was mostly used to crush those Shinigami losers... That was what he could fully recall at the moment, but he was sure that just like his Reiatsu, things will go back to normal soon.

Otherwise, Achito didn't had anything to complain about as another burst came from the tip, the balls still somehow producing enough to spurt out, but they were slowly starting to deflate with how much they've done so far. As he began to feel a little light-headed from the all the times he came already, his mind began to wander as he still didn't feel satisfied yet and had energy to spare. And as such, he began to think of himself naked in a dark bedroom, being caressed by his lover as he straddled the hot guy that-

"Ugh, no!", he groaned out in a much more feminine voice.

Despite his brain trying to make him interested in boys, there was an open disgust about it that didn't sit well with him. The idea of laying down with a guy seemed like a gross idea since he couldn't see himself dating one, let alone bedding them.

"I'm not into wimpy men! I am a guy... I g-gu", his head started to hurt as something vanished as another climax happened. "... a girl! I am a girl!...But that doesn't mean I like them!"

Achitta began to think herself as a member of the firer sex now, the Reiatsu's attempt to make her comply to its will however only partially had its intended effect. Yes, she was now a woman in mind, but that didn't mean her preferences switched all the way. Maybe it was because of the many times she asked a man in her bedchamber for some "stress relief" only for them to be killed by her when they offered no actual satisfaction to her. And considering the fact that

most of the colleagues that were in part with her were freaks, weirdos or even disgusting, she didn't had much there for her think positively about.

Although it could've also been because she still had a dick present, the organ keeping her focused on what her initial preference was. She hadn't registered yet that she was in the possession of said organ, but her hands still performed the usual motions, the muscle memory in her hands still present as they rubbed at it furiously.

"I...ugh, no! I like big di... I like big tits and asses! I'm not into big guys with small dicks, I am... into strong and busty girls!"

She practically screamed in her mind her statement as she wrung her head back, her back and butt propping onto the shower door as the wet, almost fully brown locks continued to grow past her neck. Achitta knew that the self-preserving side of her wouldn't go down without a fight, she wouldn't just submit to whatever made her feel so lusty towards men, even if some of them were hot and the muscles were very- She shook her head violently as she tried to resist the oppressing instinct her Reiatu was forcing onto her.

The problem was the fact that he couldn't think of anyone at the moment to distract herself. There was an orange-haired chick that was well-developed but she had no idea who she was but somehow still popped into her head for some odd reason, and she looked a little too meek for her tastes on top of it. There were also some Shinigami that also came to mind, but there was no way she would ever lust over her enemies like that. It was starting to be more than a bit infuriating that so many girls were coming to mind but either they were Shinigami or were complete strangers, more than once Achitta wondering if she really would be turned on by people that she caught a few glances. She knew she was a bit crazy for sex, but soulless things like that would only end with her killing them like the rest of nobodies she went to bed with over the years... And now those hunks that looked good during the squadron check-ups were starting to come back to haunt her. Seriously, were there really no girls in the Wandenreich to satisfy-

Achitta paused as she realized her blunder. That was it! Instead of thinking of any random girl she could think of, there were girls right in her own squad. Liltotto was too young and Giselle was out of the question... but her best friends should be more than enough.

"Mmm... Candi... Meni..."

Two girls, one with lime green hair and the other with pink appeared in her mind. She was the leader of their little group and they would argue a lot, especially with Candi, but she still considered perhaps the two closest people to her in the entire Wandenreich and just like how she would do the utmost to protect herself, she too would do it to protect them. She couldn't deny that she was pretty selfish and self-centered at times, but there was no reason to discard them, since she already planned out their vacation together once the war was over.

But did she have romantic feelings for them? A part of her thought it was silly to think like that but... Was that why all the experiences with men so far felt so underwhelming because she was more attracted to the female form? She couldn't lie, there were times where she looked at Meni in her workout clothes and she couldn't look away and Candi would put her body on display all the time and she admitted that she was hot... So was that it? Was she lying to herself the whole time just so that she could avoid any issues with the other Sternritter?...

...Wait, wasn't she already in a relationship with them? So why-

"Nnngh...!"

She groaned as she felt something build up in her dick. All this thinking made her almost forget that she was trying to make whatever wanted to make her like guys a lot more than she does, so she needs to put those questions later and try to stay clear of that dangerous area, decisively rubbing her dick faster as she went to work.

Swapping the dude from before with Meni came surprisingly easy, Bamchitta on top of her as both moved their hips in tandem, the pinkette's massive bosom bouncing a lot at the movement as she gave her an aroused, but happy smile. Bamchitta felt awesome, everything being a thousand times better as she felt no awkwardness whatsoever. The brain still attempted to swap Meni for a guy for a few brief second, but it was becoming clear that her mind was fixed solely on her girl partner. And to put a nail in the coffin for that, she then imagined a naked Candi sitting right in front of her playfully going for her chest while in turn, she began to fondle the lime-grenette's breasts. She had a hungry look in her eyes that said she wanted Bamchitta, a claim she wouldn't mind reciprocating.

"Mmmm... Oh, yeesssss....!"

It definitely seemed to be working, her mind getting the memo as it stopped trying to bombard her with images of hot guys, instead letting her think of her squad members. Bamchitta let out a moan of victory as she came once more, her soft and toned ass pushing against the shower door as she relished in the dream about her friends... or were they girlfriends? There were still things that were as confusing as ever, but she was sure that what affected her head would pass shortly anyway, as another orgasm made her mind turn white before things about her relationship became clearer.

The aura around her body reacted appropriately as it flared up. Despite not following the script that was given to her to the letter, it was an acceptable change, since it allowed the body to continue its transformation. Both her chest and hips were in tandem growing to match the things she was doing with her partners, the feminine figure becoming more prominent every time she came as the drained balls were still asked to eliminate every bit of masculinity from her.

But with that switch in terms of favored lovers, the belt realized that it would create discrepancies and conflict with the others. It couldn't control the way Bamchitta's mind already changed, so it was imperative it gave a signal to the other two belts downstairs. They got the message almost immediately, the two buckles doing some subtle shifts in their owners' Reiatsu to suit the third one's mentality.

Merina's mind in the meantime continued to shift further and further away from the original, as a good number of years being spent with the Wandenreich inserted themselves over the empty space created in her memories. It was during this time she managed to fully discover the extent of her powers as a Quincy and after becoming a Sternritzer, she reached her full potential. She was more than happy to become a soldier for His Majesty and prove her strength as well, the power she got as the "P" Sternritzer making her more than ready for battle.

At the same time, her hips began to gather up fat as well just like her thighs. They surged out considerably but fortunately her skirt managed to hold on just fine. Her panties though were a different story. They were drenched over how many times she came so far and now the added padding for her sides only made them feel more uncomfortable. She however didn't seem perturbed with it, instead wishing her top wouldn't feel so tight against her chest.

But then once again, the need to have someone to help her deal with all this pent-up arousal made her unable to fully enjoy the "strengthening process". She could of course play with herself, this wasn't the first time it happened. But considering the lack of

potential partners that would turn her on, it was quite the puzzling dilemma. Most of the guys that did get her eyes were either already killed by Bambi or beat up by Candi and the rest were just the usual runts that didn't offer anything special up to the plate. And her fellow Sternritter? Sure, some of them were handsome, but they had so many quirks and nasty traits it turned her away immediately. And considering Pepe was around, she didn't even dare have any romantic interest in anyone to not risk getting his eye.

Maybe that was the trade-off for getting to be part of the Sternritter. It's not like Merina actually thought she would want to get herself a boyfriend any time soon, but the lack of actual people to develop feelings was more than a little disappointing. Was it so hard to find good men around that don't come with a caveat?

Well, she was still good anyway since she had Bambi and Candi. Their thing was certainly special and she could always go for a night with them-

Merina's eyes opened wide as she realized what she thought. Was she... thinking about her squad mates as potential romantic interests? That couldn't be right... She knew she didn't go out of her way to find a lover, but never once did she thought about going for a girl... Right?

Merina's head became blurrier again, but this time it was centered around her relationship with her friends. At first, she thought that was all they were, just that. Their little group wasn't exactly tight-knit but they were very close nonetheless. She cared a lot for Bambi and wanted her to find a boyfriend that would satisfy, not just to make stop killing the soldiers she invited in her bedroom, but also because she wanted her to be happy and find someone to love earnestly. That was how it was at first, but then a certain new memory inserted into her head.

It was after another failed night at blowing off her stress, Bambi fuming over some teasing from Askin, and wanted someone to help her with it, the problem being that she couldn't really find anyone after the least death. Toto then managed to buy them tickets for a trip at a spa resort for a weekend and they all went for it. Gigi didn't manage to come since she caught a cold, but that was perhaps for the best. While Candi and Toto were off for a massage, she and Bambi spent time in the open bath together. She listened to the usual rant of her finding every man a wimp and loser and how she wanted to find someone to just give her company. But right after she then began to go off saying how she wanted them to be like her... and then went to list off every single good thing she could think of about her, making the pinkette more than a bit overwhelmed about all this praise coming out of her mouth. She couldn't really remember what came after it since she noticed the next moment

the supposedly alcohol-free drinks they ordered was actually sake after the waitress messed up their order, but the first thing she regained consciousness was her laying on top of Bambi, their naked breasts touching each other, and their faces as red like they caught fire.

She didn't ponder any further as upon her admittance of her feelings for Bambi, another, stronger climax took place, making her squirm in her seat. Her waist then compressed down, not as much as Yani, but enough to make her hourglass figure more pronounced. In turn, the muscles on her back tightened and strengthened a bit more, prepared to withstand a much heavier weight than right now. Additionally, the uncomfortable uniform top she wore began to finally fit her. Looking almost comically small on her after the height increase, it extended lower. But in the process, just like it, it also changed, turning into a jacket like Yani's, but this time it was properly worn, albeit it was still a little short.

With that revelation done, Merinas' body began to feel a bit of relief. Bambi was upstairs showering, so perhaps she could ask her to help give her some relief? Well, it still would be a little awkward since she just got out of the bathroom and giving her a reason to wash herself again would only most likely make her grumpy. She really didn't want to stress her any more now that she was free of all the crap Gigi pulled on her. But it wasn't like there was someone else that could-

"Yeeesssssss...!"

A sultry moan interrupted her thoughts as she looked in front of her, surprise marring her features as a moment later she came again.

Did she really not notice Candi was right in front of her this entire time? Granted, whatever affected her didn't give her the opportunity to check if there was anyone else around, but she felt a little stupid for not hearing her moans and growls of pleasure this entire time. It also seemed she too was driven mad with lust judging by how she was grasping the table for dear life, how enticingly she was gyrating her hips... and how... she was shaking her butt...

It looked like Merinas was entranced by Candi rear, the pinkette not missing a beat as she pointed it up. It looked increasingly more alluring as she could see the cheeks inflate in front of her eyes, turning into a bubble-shaped behind that looked like it belonged to a model. But despite not batting an eye at the butt, she completely ignored how the skirt around it turned the same white as the top before fabric wrapped around each of her legs, turning into a very

revealing pair of short shorts that only accentuated her bottom.

Merinas shakily stood up on her legs, the pink pulses and releases from below not stopping as she began to walk towards Candi. If Bambi was still in the shower, then she should try with her then. Her nipples were already thrumming in delight of the thought and it looked like the greenette could also go for some "action". After all, this was far from the first time they made out too considering she's... also her girlfriend.

Yanice meanwhile howled in pleasure from the many shocks that rocked her body. She too remembered her life in Silbern and all the training she received as the "T" Sternritter, a.k.a the Thunderbolt to further develop her Quincy abilities. It certainly felt awesome having a great ability like this one since she could just fry anyone that pissed her off in a moment's notice and assert control over the wimps in her squadron. Also, she never thought her electricity could be used to stimulate herself like this, but it was a fun little application she could experiment later, provided the walls are soundproof.

The sparks also began to finally affect her hair, as the regular brown of her locks turned the same shade of lime-green as the aura and electricity, the locks also making the locks more spiky and unkempt, the small beads that held her hair before being vaporized as rather than being singed, the mane actually began to lengthen instead, slowly passing her neck as it continued down. But it was the lower part of her body that seemed to be more responsive to the current lately, because as soon as the chest reached its final D-cup size, despite her still fondling them, the current didn't seem as focused on her nipples anymore, but her ass instead taking the main target. It felt like an electric massage, the fat cells in her cheeks stimulated to multiply as bit by bit, it swelled up against the remains of her skirt.

And yet, as good as the entire thing felt, she still wished for a guy to be here. She wasn't nowhere in need for sex like Bambi, but she was still desiring a guy for herself. Too bad everyone that tried to pick her up turned out to be either a sleazebag that wanted only her body or a moron that thought she'd be an easy pick for them. She made sure to fry their balls to give them and everyone else a message not to mess with her again. But after that, she slowly began to get frustrated that no one even wanted to do anything. Granted, a good number of the hot guys she had an eye on ended up on the receiving end of Bambi's "dissatisfaction", but even so, must it be so hard to find a good catch these days in Silbern?

She knew her standards were high, but really? She may have made

the idiots that flirted with her like she was an airhead extra crispy, but she never went out of her way to kill somebody. Or was it because those morons thought she was interested into a Sternritter? As if any of those weirdos were good enough for her. Even the handsome ones had more than a few loose screws or were just obsessed following His Majesty around than care for a relationship... and then there was Pepe. God, she wished she got to that freak before Toto did, especially after the crap he pulled on Meni.

But well, it's not like that she didn't start crushing on a Sternritter, it's just that they thought wrong about who they were. It sure is a blessing to be bi in a place where all the guys are so trash and-

Her moaning grinded to a halt as she took in what she just thought. She was...bisexual? Since when? Guys were the only ones she looked for this entire time, so how could that be possible? And what girl would she even be crushing on? Bambi? As if she had anything for that loose cannon... Wait...

She knew she was into guys, that much was clear... But the interest in girls was something quite new, that wasn't there when she joined the Wandereich, and also something that she never bothered thinking before... at the very least until an event with a certain friend of her created a situation that changed her world forever.

After another usual day where the group was fresh after an intense training session and everyone hit the showers. After Toto and Meni cleared out ahead of time, with Yanice staying behind to take care of her hair, she ended up talking some more with Bambi who was also drying her mane. Despite being a jerk quite often, the brunette was actually quite chatty with her and the two had quite the close relationship despite their usual banter. As they were putting on their underwear, the conversation predictably headed to Bambi trash-talking the guys and how much they were perverted wimps. She even took it a step further and claimed Yanice and Meni were getting more attention after she overheard a group talking about how they were models. To encourage and also tease the brunette, she then proceeded to start groping her saying how she shouldn't care much about the perverts' opinions since she had a great figure already. She of course struggled out of her grip and Yanice was about to tease her a bit more, until she suddenly lost her footing on the wet tile floor and made the two fall on the ground... with Yanice on top of Bambi, her lips locked in a kiss. The greenette immediately separated from her and began sputtering out an apology before she would get an explosion to her face... only to be welcomed to an utterly red Bambi who had an almost mortified expression on her face, which immediately bolted out of the room... and leaving Yanice absolutely stumped about everything.

The following weeks, after several attempts to try and press the issue to Bambi only to be welcomed by her trying her best to avoid the conversation as much as possible, and was only welcomed by a fierce blush or a shush to the face. Seeing the brunette not even attempt to even blast her face back was a complete shock and only exacerbated her confusion as well as awkwardness. The lack of response made her feel unsure about the whole situation. She wanted to just brush it all under the rug as a mere accident, but Bambi's signals didn't give her much confidence. And then was the reveal from Toto that it turned out Bambi was bi, and everything devolved into a mess... a very happy mess afterward.

This sudden realization inside her psyche made her cum again, her body accepting the new sexuality it developed with gusto as the butt stretched her skirt, turned into a pair of shorts that couldn't fully cover the size of the rump which was so large it was jiggling by itself a little. That fat increase already started to distribute to her hips, which the short garment made them look even more tantalizing, the constant twerking of her bottom making the growth distribute better as she stuck her ass out.

Yandice was feeling even hornier now, the need for someone to pleasure her starting to make it a little hard to think, even the zaps starting to feel undetectable aside from the teasing to her private parts and the bits that weren't transformed yet. But despite now being open girls, it didn't mean she had a partner to make this need go away. Bambi was in the shower, but going after her in the shower didn't seem like a bad idea and there wasn't-

"H-Haahhh... C-Candi...."

She quickly turned around to see a tall girl with pink girl approaching her wearing a very distinctive outfit. It looked like a military uniform for a split second, but just like the skirt, it got a lot of frills around the short sleeves and neck and the tie of her school top transformed into a purple ribbon as a white emblem etched into the front. The front of said uniform appeared a little loose at first, but in front of her eyes, she basically saw two lumps barrelling out from the front, creating a very noticeable outline that showed the very ample E-cups that jiggled like crazy once they reached their final size. Yandice wasn't as much distracted by the growth as much as the mounds' movement, eyes darting between her chest and face.

Was Meni here the entire time? The voice and face seemed still a little off, but who else could it be that would wear the Sternritter uniform as frilly as that? But more importantly, how the hell did she miss the fact that there was someone in the room with her? What

was she doing this entire time? Judging by how flushed she was, she most likely went through something similar like her... which only made her slowly strutting towards her mean one thing.

But rather than trying to stop her, she instead licked her lips, slowly starting to stand up from the floor to Meni's level as her footwear morphed into a pair of white bulky, shaft-heeled boots. As much as she would've wished Bambi to be here, she had no problems with Meni either, Yandice slowly strutting to her partner as she she came a bit one last time before she pulled her into a hug.

Bamchietta's figure in the meantime continued to expand, her breasts and thighs fattening up as after several more times when she came, every spurt meant another expansion. Her hair also lengthened at the same time, the brown mane going all the way down to her lower back as she let out her juices. Throughout the several few minutes however, her balls have been constantly struggling to produce any seed anymore, the lumps deflating as they were slowly being pulled inside. But it was her dick the one that was feeling increasingly weirder by the minute as with her mentality changed to that of a woman, her movements began to be a lot more awkward. It wasn't like she didn't know how to handle a rod, she had done it plenty of times before to the losers that tried to sleep with her, but on her own body? She was used to completely different movements, and so somewhere down the line she switched to trying to push against it together with the occasional stroking, creating both dull discomfort as well as searing bliss.

And among that pleasure was Meni and Candi. Just thinking about having both of them in the bedroom with her made her entire body buzz from excitement, a dream she definitely wants to happen one day, hopefully as soon as possible. Why she wasted her time with all those wimpy men that pretended to have what it takes to be a match for even now befuddled her. She should've given up on trying to find a suitable partner after a dozen tries, but she had convince herself that she couldn't pass that line between genders either. But after a series of incidents that happened, she had to change her tune.

Even with all the times she tried to go out with a guy, she never kissed anyone as impossible at that sounds. And then Candi stole her first and everything changed. Having a girl kiss her made her more than a little confused about her preferences since not only did she not mind it, but since it was from Candi, someone she actually cared a lot about muddled her feelings, a desire to have a repeat of that scenario happen sooner than later, making her unable to look at the greenette in the eye, her faze almost exploding from even entertaining the idea. She tried to brush this thing as a one-time thing as slept with several other guys, which much to her frustration

led nowhere but dead ends. Se gladly went for that onsen trip to try and clear her head, but after she unknowingly drank a bit too much sake, she fulfilled that little wish to sleep with a girl, but it was with Meni instead.

In the aftermath of all that, Bambi had no hope of ignoring her interest in girls, her friends always getting on her mind as she struggled to suppress her naughty thoughts about them. She was still interested in guys, but the times she invited someone to her bedroom lessened dramatically, and while she still had a thing for guys, it was obvious to her who she wanted to go out with: Meninas and Candice.

Bamchietta's figure continued to develop, the way they bounced together with his ass making her toy with her equipment more fervently from before. The ejaculations kept on happening, but her hands had no intention to just touch it like it still belonged to a guy. The fluids however stopped being as thick or white as the testicles imploded and what was left was pulled forcefully into her body, a strong shudder traveling through her as she eliminated the last bits of masculinity from her body. That also made her dick respond to her needs as the last throb was enough to make the tip distend, Bamchietta readily showing a finger inside as the familiar action made her brain burst with pleasure.

The aura around her got even stronger as the changes approached the climax. There wasn't a part of her mind that was remotely belonging to that of a man, and the last piece that still was, it didn't have much left as her urethra widened together with the rest of her dick, pulsing continuously as the reformed genitals were also prepared for the big fireworks to come. As her breasts entered the DD-cup territory and her thighs inflated to a pair of delicious yams that were on par with her ass, Bamchietta's mind was solely focused on her girlfriends.

Merinas and Yandice were holding the other in a strong embrace, their hands moving all over their backs and legs, adding to the lust both were feeling as the last details about their figures were finishing up appearing. Yandice's thighs filled up nicely as they were caressed, the soft but strong legs completing the model look she was going for while Merinas' ass filled out under the hands that were groping it to a very impressive heart-shaped peach that was visible through the skirt. All the while their breasts were pressing against each other, the impressive bosoms squishing while the nipples stood up like pencil erasers. Finally, the tiny bras they had finally seemed to suit them as they no longer struggled to them, shifting to their appropriate sizes while also turning the same color as the auras around them. The same happened to their panties, but despite no longer creating uncomfortable wedgies for them, instead they began

to press harder against their lips, more fluids escaping as the embrace tightened to not fall down, relying on each other for support.

They were looking at their partners' eyes with desire, not a hint of hesitation on their faces. That was because what they grasped when they were looking at the faces no longer screamed "family", since in their memories, they no longer remembered ever having a sibling, thus there was no such attachment of this kind in regards to the person in front of them. And whatever semblance was about to be wiped out soon entirely since their faces began to shift. Their new DNA dictated that just like Bamhietta, they were of foreign descent, as rather than having features of themselves aged up, they instead were turning into completely different visages that no longer bore any similarities to each other.

All the while, the memories pertaining to Bambi were being completed as the aftermath of their "incidents" with her were being given the aftermath. With their preferences put into question, they began to think to themselves about what to do about the situation. They couldn't really face Bambi since she seemed more mortified than them in regards to the events, but it became quite obvious by the red face she started to often have and the lack of verbal lashing that she did in fact may have an interest in them. For a while they couldn't brush away the awkwardness about the situation, until Toto decided to one day spill the beans to them about the other's intimate moment with their mutual crush to just make them talk about it.

Confronting each other about it, the two described what happened... resulting in that perhaps of them, Bambi might've changed preferences. But while this did bring a lot more nervousness and even slight jealousy, they decided to simply have Bambi sit in a room with them and explain things. Tricking her into a room just for them was easy, but making her open up was a completely different matter... especially since the brunette just clammed up and remained frozen. After 15 minutes of prodding her to say anything and Yandice threatening to zap her if she didn't, she finally said it.

"Okay, fine! I like both of you and I want to date both of you!"

That was something they both expected and didn't at the same time. The signs were there, but for her to just acknowledge her crush on them threw them for a loop. She then proceeded to go on the same rant she told Merinas before and how they were a million times better than the any guy in the army. And then concluded with a deep blush that not she wants to be in a relationship with them at the same time and was more than happy to be shared between

them to make sure everyone was happy. The proposal was something neither thought possible coming from the mouth of the brash, egotistical “captain”, but considering she laid her cards down, that they too suffered similar disappointments with the guys in the army and that they couldn’t argue how weird it would be since they never even pondered going out with a girl, let alone forming a romance triangle, despite some curses being thrown here and there by Yandice, the two agreed to give it a try.

Of course, they had to make this inconspicuous so that they wouldn’t start a scene within the army, getting the unwanted attention of their King being the last thing they wanted. Thus, they remained mostly the same in public, hanging out the same way as always with the small exception that they were a bit more prone to physical contact. But late at night, it was a completely different matter. It wasn’t easy to be intimate, especially around Gigi, but Toto was surprisingly helpful as she kept watch for them whenever they wanted to have some “fun”. And let’s say that it was quite the experience for the trio, none of them expecting things to go so good, between them, Bambi being a fantastic partner, much better than any guy they’ve seen so far. And sometime during this period, Yandice and Merinas began to wonder how things would go between them, and after an experimental run, they found as much enjoyment as with Bambi. The brunette was more than happy about this since it meant they could go the extra mile without any issue, and thus engaging in threesomes was the usual norm ever since.

And with those times remembered by the duo, it made both of them more than eager to begin. Their faces finished changing with Merinas being the epitome of cuteness, which looked a little silly considering her immense strength, her pouty lips more than inviting for Yandice who had an almost feral look on her, her feminine features as sharp as the lightning around her, her eyebrows having same shape as them as well. After looking at each other’s eyes one last time, ignoring how the color in the orbs changed to green and blue respectively before they went for a full-blown kiss. That was the moment their manes also finished changing, the former’s hair turning fully pink as it went down to her back while the latter’s green hair did the same in the span of a second, a lot more of the newly formed spikes being the result of attentive care a lot of hair-spray. The last details came in just then with the customary long, white elbow-length gloves and matching white military hats emblazoned with the Sternritter emblem. And as that happened, they both couldn’t help but cum one final time.

Maybe it was the auras around them flaring up, the innate Reiatu they now possessed that tried to make itself at home at last, or maybe they were just that horny when they locked lips, but as that final burst came from between her legs, it also wiped away the last few bits of their old lives. Merinas McAllon and Candice Catnipp

were more than eager to continue and take things a step further... before they heard a door opening, their auras disappearing as the Reiatsu was back under control, their soaked underwear dried up as an added bonus. They momentarily separated, a small line of saliva between them as Candice let out a lustful grin to which Meninas gladly nodded to, trying their best to hold out until their partner would momentarily come down.



Back a few minutes ago...

“MMMMMmmmmmm...! HeeeIII Yesssss....!”

Bamhietta’s was not far from losing consciousness, the movement of her finger inside her groin feeling both familiar and alien at the same time, the former sensation taking dominance as she plunged the digit deeper. She needed to do so since her dick kept on shrinking the more she explored inside of it, the entire thing collapsing upon itself as the shifting organs inside her body made it feel even better. While she was confused out of her mind over what was going on with her lips and why it felt so cramped around her finger at first, she was quick to call it something irrelevant as she teased hastened, Bamhietta feeling that the main “boom” was about to begin.

As the changes were near the end, so was the mindscape, and while her thoughts were centered around her awesome girlfriends, at the back of her mind, another... more unsettling memory began to form.

It happened after her loss to that dog-person Shinigami. Even now the thought of being defeated by him irked her to no end, but that is of little consequence. She was injured very badly, and she needed treatment immediately. Her team happened to be nearby, so at first she thought she was lucky... But then Gigi came forward and said she’ll turn her into a zombie... and that’s when her brain froze in fear. Toto didn’t seem on board with the idea and Candi and Meni obviously objected, the former almost getting physical, before Gigi saying that His Majesty or Haschwalth would have her executed anyway for her failure and that this way she could at the very least continue fighting by her side. In retrospect, it wasn’t false, and indeed being killed by Haschwalth while being shamed would be the ultimate insult... but what she went through being a mindless walking corpse under Gigi was even worse. From within the bits of her that didn’t fully succumb, she could tell her girlfriends were this close to strangle Gigi multiple times when she cuddled her in the

zombified state, but couldn't really do anything since infighting was forbidden in the army.

...But that was all in the past. The war was over... and they lost. Lots of lives were taken either by fighting the Shinigami... or when His Majesty took all the Reiatsu of everyone to empower himself and his guard, lots of them having their life force drained together with it. But in the end, it was all for naught, since he too got slain... Good riddance for someone that decided to just discard them like a pair of worn boots.

Gigi's death would of course mean it would be the end of the line for her too, but miraculously, her girlfriends not only managing to outlive the entire ordeal, they also managed to find a way to revive her too. They didn't go too much into detail, something about a freaky Shinigami Captain with a painted face having a hand in it, but that was all secondary. She was alive, Candice and Meninas were alive, and even if their crusade ended in failure, they still had each other. And now that there wasn't anyone breathing in their necks any longer, they could fully consummate their relationship how they wanted.

Her dick was barely holding out, the length reduced to a mere couple of inches as the finger was getting extremely close to probing inside her body, the wider entrance creating enough wiggle room for it while the rest of her hand was busy playing with a very sensitive nub that was growing on top of the entrance. It was actually starting to feel a little stupid how she didn't cum yet, Bambietta more than fed up with prolonging this any further, the dream sequence in her head already reaching the good part for a couple of minutes already and the lack of release was frustrating her. Right after something churned in her lower body that caused something to link to the hollow space she was exploring, she decided she'd had enough and plunged the finger as deep as she could, the rest of the dick simply flattening against her movement as finally, she got what she wished for.

A powerful moan escaped her lips as she came, Bambietta seeing actual fireworks as her vision blurred completely, the orbs turning brown as the last bit of Ichigo Kurosaki was permanently removed, leaving only Bambietta Basterbine in the wake of the climax as she enjoyed the burst for as long as she could.

After several minutes of basking in bliss, Bambietta groggily opened her eyes, feeling the steam of the shower make her feel a little warm.

“Ngh... Man, was I turned on...”, groaned the woman as she brushed her soaked hair. “I know I am a bit too excited about finally finding a place to have some fun for tonight... but I need to be mindful for once and look a little ahead. A hotel room is not going to cut it so we need a bit more money before we rent an apartment. Still... kicking back and relaxing for a bit sure will be awesome, especially if this place... is... spacious...”

She trailed on as she saw that aside from the girl’s shampoo bottles near the shower, there were a few bottles for men as well... and opened ones at that. Hotels don’t have that in their bathrooms. She then quickly opened the door to take a peak outside. Her uniform was neatly placed on top of the toilet, the belt’s red heart just then turning off its light, with a fanny pack carrying a considerable amount of money they kept for emergency situations being strewn there as well. She didn’t notice that however since she took in the surroundings and from what she saw, from the many colored towels, to various opened bottles, lots of men products such as shaving cream and after-shave, the brand new washing machine in the corner alongside many other items some teenagers or kids would have, Bambietta came to a horrifying conclusion: this wasn’t a hotel bathroom.

“Bwah?!... ARE YOU KIDDING ME?!”, she almost screeched as she got back inside the shower, blitzing through washing her hair with the least amount of shampoo available before getting out of the cabin and with the same speed she dried her mane and body and quickly put on her clothes.

Once she put on her, once she put on the cap and fixed her miniskirt, she looked at the full-body mirror on the wall, posing for a couple of times to make sure nothing is out of the ordinary, making a mental remark that she still looks hot after being de-zombified... before rushing down the stairs.



“I swear... Those two better not have done what I think they did, or else-”

Before she could even have a chance to finish that line, she suddenly found herself lip-locked. Meni looked as eager as ever, the kissing both forceful and gentle at the same time. What wasn’t, was Candi’s fondling that came from behind her. She immediately latched onto her boobs and began to play with them, all the while nibbling on her ear.

Man, did it feel good to have her girlfriends show as much eagerness as herself. She could tell that both were more than ready for some fun and personally, she too wouldn't mind-

"No, stop!", she immediately broke off the kiss and shook the two off, Bambietta reigning in her own desire in order to assert control.

At this, Candice scowled. "What the hell Bambi? Here we are showing how much we love you, and you do this?"

Meninas too, pouted. "If you were just not up for it, you could've at least say so, you don't have to shove us away."

"Girls, believe me when I say this: You are perhaps the two most important people on this planet to me and I couldn't be any happier to make out right now... but I think there is something more important to deal with now."

"Which is?", asked both in unison as Bambi coughed a bit in her fist... and then looked at them with the most serious expression she could muster.

"Where the HELL are we?"

The two were a little confused by the question... at least until they took another glance at the surroundings. It was true that they were busy making out and waiting for Bambietta to come down, but now that she pointed it to them, they realized what the problem was. As both began to look around in a frenzy, Meninas' lips were moving like a fish in need for water while Candice looked the most lost she ever did in her life.

"Please tell me this is just a rented house and I am just panicking for no reason..."

"Uh... I... We..."

"Um... I'm... not really sure..."

"GIRLS!", exclaimed Bambi, making the pair flinch. "You had one job: find a place where we can spend a few nights now that we have enough money to relax for a bit after being on the run for so long... I get it, I was a zombie until not long ago, and my mind is a bit sluggish sometimes. That's why I trusted you to find somewhere to chill for some time... So why in the hell, are we in a random house?!"

The two flinched again at the yell, but as much as they wanted to retort, they realized they couldn't.

"B-Bambi, believe me when I say this but... I-I don't remember how we ended up here. Do you know, Candi?"

"Hell no! There's no way I would just go inside someone's house like this! I'm not a burglar or anything like that!"

"Well how do you think how I feel? I was washing myself, then I realized there's a guy shampoo bottle right next to the one I was using, and when I got out, I saw shaving cream and after-shave on the counter. I know I said I don't care about dudes anymore, but come on! I'm not going to sneak into someone's house and use their things like I own the place... If I started to go into the fridge and then realize this, I would really feel like I'm some lowly thug off the street."

"Sorry Bambi. I... I don't know how this happened, really. I don't know if me and Meni got that drunk from that one bit of rice wine... sake, or whatever they called it, to the point where we thought it was okay to head in here for no reason... But, yeah... we screwed up big time... Sorry..."

"I-I too am sorry for this. You know we wouldn't take any risk like this ever and-"

"Okay, let's stop here before this turns into an apology fest. We'll have a long talk once this is over. But for now, let's get out of here before the owners of the house come back."

"R-Right. Okay Meni, let's get out of here. It's been a long while since the last time I've taken a good care of my hair after that orange-haired dumbass almost ruined it for me. I don't want someone call the police on me."

“Yes...! But let’s leave from the backyard, just in case. You never know who might see us.”

The two immediately left for the back door, Bambi sighing to herself as she too prepared to leave.

“Now they talk logically... wish they showed the same amount of brain before dragging me in here, but it is what it is... Because as much as they sometimes drive me nuts... they’re still my girlfriends.”, she thought with an exasperated smile on her face. But before she left, her eye did catch a glimpse of a family photo of four: one father, two daughters and... “Huh? Doesn’t that kid has orange hair?... Oh, it’s good Candi didn’t see him or else I’d have to pry her away from a poor guy that looks like the one that messed her up.”, she mused before leaving to catch up with her friends.

And once they created their wings, they made themselves unseen, the Quinces stealthily left the premises, flying above the eyes of any regular people up in the sky. They initially wanted to settle someplace in Karakura, but in the off-chance that someone did in fact see them enter that house and mistaken them for burglars, they decided it would be better to go to another city to be sure they will be off the radar.

And that was where the story would end for now. Mayuri, who knew what happened via a hidden camera hid in the box he gave Ichigo, while extremely delighted about the loads of data he gathered from the transformations, would still need to be discreet about how to solve the mess he was partially responsible for. While finding the Quincy girls and try to reverse the transformation would be the better choice, the idea of making clones of the three would be a much easier option, but in order to prevent Kyoraku, Isshin and Urahara to somehow catching wind that something would off about them, he had to gather some DNA samples from them to make them look like the genuine article. The problem was that with Isshin fervently searching every corner of the town and keeping his house on lockdown, that might be a problem. Oh well, he had more than enough time to wait until things calm down so he could deal with the situation himself. If there was one thing he was lucky was the fact that no one would suspect him of anything yet, so he was in the clear for the moment.

And also, he managed to have the camera manage to follow the trio all the way to Tokyo, managing to find an apartment for themselves somewhere near the edge of the town. He still needed to think how to approach them if he had to without causing a stir, a fight with them making him look like he had a hand in all of this. But all the while, he could also analyze how their relationship worked. From his

knowledge the girls were into men and so seeing them make love to one another... well that was another interesting bit of information he could think about while taking a front row seat at their displays of affection.